When 2 Mafia Leaders Meet

By: Sienna Musset

Story plot: 2 mafia leaders who are enemies soon fall in love with each other. Characters: Sofia(Technology person part of Charlotte team(First mafia leader.) Couple: Jane (Technology girl) along with Lily(Backup shooter), Layla, Tiffany, and Chole. (Back up people.) The second mafia leader is Zack. Team: Jay(Technology guy), Jordan(Shooter), Ron(Backup shooter), Henry, and Jack(Backup people). Charlotte grew up in Italy and Zack grew up in New York. Charlotte is 26 years old and Zack is 27 years old. ⚠️WARNING THERE ARE CRINGE PARTS!⚠️

One sunny evening, Zack was doing his morning jog when he accidentally bumped into a girl along the street. "I'm so sorry, I didn't see you there!" exclaimed Zack. Then the girl got up and dusted herself. "That's okay, no need to worry, I'm okay. Are you okay? I didn't see where I was going!" politely laughed at the girl. "I'm okay, thanks for asking! It's nice to meet you. What is your name?" questioned Zack. "Oh me, my name is Charlotte!" Replied Charlotte. "Lovely name, Charlotte. Said Zack. "Thank you! I like your name too, Zack." chuckled Charlotte. Zack then said goodbye and then continued his jog.

When he got to base. "Hey, guys! How are you?" bubbled Zack.

"We're good, boss. How are you?" replied Zack's team. "I'm good too! exclaimed Zack. "Who is the next person or team we have to remove? Said Zack, "It's the top mafia gang called Blooms. They have excellent people with high skill levels," said Jay. "Thank you, Jay, for the information about this group," Zack said. "I'm not done yet, boss," replied Jay. "There is more info about this group?" sighed Zack. "Yep, their leader is a girl, named Charlotte. "Charlotte!?!" bolted Zack. "Y-yes, her name is Charlotte." Stuttered Jay. "But I met a girl named Charlotte!" exclaimed Zack. "Wait, what!?!?! Exclaimed Jay. "Can you track her location, Jay?" replied Zack. "Yeah on it, she's in London right now." horsed Jay. "Londen, hmm interesting," whispered Zack.

Meanwhile at Charlotte's place. "Any info about this mafia group named Nights?" said Charlotte. "Yes, his name is Zack." Replied Jane. "Zack!?!?! Spluttered Charlotte. "But I met a boy named Zack!?!?! Exclaimed Charlotte. "Can you track his location, Jane?" replied Charlotte. "Yes boss, he's on a plane to London," replied Jane. "Good, let's wait for him to arrive, and then will go looking for him. Charlotte's voice was heavy.

When Zack and his crew arrive in London. "Okay, now we just need to find a hotel and find Charlotte's base," whispered Zack. "Um boss, quick question. How are we going to find Charlotte's base? I can book us a hotel." Jay. "I agree with Jay, how are we going to find Charlotte's base?" replied Jordan. "Good question, they most likely tracked our location, and know we're in London. We just need to be patient and wait for them to find us." Horsed Zack. Jay then booked a hotel and they stayed at a casino hoping to see Charlotte's team.

When they arrived they didn't see Charlotte's team until 20 minutes later. When Charlotte's team arrives at the Casino and sees Zack's team. They don't make contact until Charlotte goes toward the direction Zack is standing. Charlotte then whizzes past Zack and goes to sit down at a table looking at her phone. "Why-did she just ignore me?" whispered Zack.

Zack then goes up to Charlotte and sits at the same table. Charlotte looks up and sees Zack. "Oh, it's just you…" Mumbled Charlotte. "Yes, hello, Charlotte." Whispered Zack. Then Charlotte put away her phone realizing that Zack is still at the table not leaving. "Well? Are you going to leave or what?" Snapped Charlotte. "Chill princess, I just want to talk. Exclaimed Zack. "Don't call me that, but what do w-you need to talk about?" questioned Charlotte. "You, Charlotte, if you give up your position as the top mafia group we won't ever talk again," explained Zack. Charlotte began laughing. "Me, give up my position as top mafia just so we don't talk again? Silly, you must be joking!" "I'm not joking, Charlotte." Snapped Zack. "Oh my, you're serious…" Charlotte's voice drifted. "Yes Charlotte, I'm serious," whispered Zack. "Well..um, No I'm not going to do that, so bye," said Charlotte. Charlotte then left the casino and went to her team. “Ugh, Charlotte you leave me no choice but to do this, I didn't want to do this but too bad you're making me do it.” Whispered Zack furiously.

When Charlotte returned to her hotel room. She said good night to her crew and then went to bed. When Charlotte is sleeping someone is in her room and then she is taken and kidnapped by Zack.

The next morning, Charlotte woke up soon realizing that the room she was in was not her hotel room. She wandered around the room looking shocked. “Where am I?” wondered Charlotte. “I see you’re awake, Charlotte.” said the voice. Charlotte then realizes the voice. “Zack, is that you?” whispered Charlotte. “Correct,” replied Zack. “Why did you kidnap me, Zack?” horsed Charlotte. “Cause you don’t want to give up your position, so I had to kidnap you,” replied Zack. “Just because I won’t give up my position? That’s so stupid!” snapped Charlotte. “I’ll agree with you, but since you won’t give up your position, you’ll stay here until you decide to give it to me,” smirked Zack. “Um okay, what part of my answer do you not get? NO MEANS NO!” Barked Charlotte. “Fine then, you won’t mind telling me where your team is at this moment?” questioned Zack. “Yeah, nope.” Charlotte returned. Zack then left the room and went outside.

Charlotte then took out her phone and called her team. “Hello, Jane are you there?” Whispered Charlotte. “BOSS! Where are you!” Blurted Jane. “SHH! Jane! Speak softer!” Yelped Charlotte. “Sorry, why are we whispering?” replied Jane. “You guys have to find my location and get me out of wherever I’m at right now!” choked Charlotte. “On it, boss. You're still in London. Somewhere off the coast of a beach..” Replied Jane. “Thank you, Jane, when is the closest time you can pick me up?” Stated Charlotte. “Um…I’d say in about a day or 2..” Jane laughed nervously. “Wait, what a day or two!?!?! I’m not waiting that long!” Gawked Charlotte. Suddenly Charlotte hears Zack’s footsteps walking up the stairs toward the bedroom. “Call you back!!” Squeaked Charlotte. Then Zack enters the room. “What are you doing?” glared Zack. “Um, N-nothing just looking at something on my phone..” Stuttered Charlotte. “Hmm, okay then. You only get to have your phone when you ask for permission.” Warned Zack. Zack then grabbed the phone and put it in his hands. “Um, okay then.” Replied Charlotte. Charlotte then ran downstairs, grabbed a cup of water, and sat down on the couch wondering how to get out of Zack’s place. “Hmm, okay so how do I get out of here?” Wondered Charlotte. Charlotte paced up and down when she heard Zack calling her. “Oh great, what does he want now?” Grumbled Charlotte. Charlotte went back upstairs and entered the bedroom. “Yes, Zack?” Snapped Charlotte. “You need a place to sleep, and no you’re not sleeping on the couch,” smirked Zack. “Um no, I’m not sleeping with YOU!” Scoffed Charlotte. “Oh but princess, you don’t decide, I DO.” Threatened Zack. “Keep dreaming, Zack, but I’m not sleeping with you!” Argued Charlotte. “Fine, then you’ll be fine sleeping outside, then!” Growled Zack. “It’s better than sleeping with you!” Barked Charlotte. Charlotte then took a pillow and blanket then dumped it on the floor. “Stupid idiot!” Hissed Charlotte. Charlotte then fell asleep outside. Zack then went to bed and fell asleep.

The following day, Zack finds out that Charlotte actually slept outside and went out to wake her up. “Wake up, Charlotte. I didn’t think you’d take that seriously,” whispered Zack. “W-what...Leave me alone, Zack…” Grogged Charlotte. 5 seconds later Charlotte got up. “What do you want, Zack?” sighed Charlotte. “Come closer~” replied Zack. Tiffany moves up toward him. “Good?” questioned Charlotte. “Closer, love~” Zack smirked. “No. Say what you want to say, but don’t call me princess, love, dear, darling, sweetheart, Cupcake, or whatever names you come up with!” Snarled Charlotte. “Hmm, Okay then gorgeous~,” Zack smirked again. “Stop, what do you need to tell me?” Charlotte starts to get annoyed. “Nothing~” Zack whispered in Charlotte’s ear. “Then if you don’t have anything to say, I’ll be on my way leaving this horrible place, goodbye, Zack.” Charlotte then leaves the backyard and heads for the front door when she’s stopped by someone. “Ugh, whoever you’re MOVE!” Hissed Charlotte. “Why should I move?~” Nagged Zack. “UGH JUST LEAVE ME ALONE, ZACK!” replied Charlotte. (CRINGE) Zack then moves up to Charlotte and kisses her on the mouth. “MHHH!” Muffled Charlotte. Zack continues to kiss her until finally after 10 mins he lets go. “You’re so sweet and feisty, kitty.~” laughed Zack. “Stop it! UGHHHHH you’re so annoying!” blushed Charlotte. (END OF CRINGE).

(CRINGE) Zack then hugs her, kisses her on the neck, and puts his hands on her waist. (END OF CRINGE) “STOP!” yelled Charlotte. “Nope~” chuckled Zack.

When Charlotte gets hungry and makes an Italian Homemade Pasta Recipe. “What are you making, Charlotte?” said Zack. “I’m making homemade childhood food, an Italian homemade pasta recipe, my dad would always make it, 'cause I LOVED her homemade pasta recipe,” replied Charlotte. “Where is your dad now?” whispered Zack. “Um-rather not say where he is…” Charlotte whispered back. “Please,” replied Zack. “Ugh fine, he’s gone….” horsed Charlotte. “Oh my, I’m so sorry...” said Zack. “I’m done with the pasta, do you want some for lunch?” bubbled Charlotte. “Sure, I’d love to try your pasta,” replied Zack. When the two are finished eating. “I’m tired, I’m going to bed, goodnight, also stay in your area of the bed and I will too,” replied Charlotte. “I’ll try”~ laughed Zack. “Whatever..” Charlotte rolled her eyes. Charlotte then goes to bed and Zack then takes out her phone and goes upstairs to get her fingerprint. After unlocking the phone he checks her recent call history. “Hm, she was calling her team, they will probably be looking for her as soon as possible.” horsed Zack. Zack then went to bed and pushed her close to him, kissed her on the forehead, and gave her a tight hug. “Good night, love,” whispered Zack.

The next day Zack wakes up and makes breakfast for Charlotte and himself. 20 minutes later, Charlotte wakes up. “Mmm, what’s that delicious aroma..” wondered Charlotte. Charlotte then got out of bed and changed into her day clothes. “Good morning, love”~ smirked Zack. “Oh, good morning, what’s that delicious smell?” wondered Charlotte. “I’m making breakfast, we’re having waffles,” replied Zack. After breakfast, “What do you want to do now?” questioned Charlotte. “Idk, what do YOU want to do, love?” replied Zack. “Let’s stay home, I’m going to read a book in the living room,” said Charlotte. 60 mins later, “I finished the book, that was a really interesting book to read.” Smiled Charlotte. Charlotte then realizes that Zack is next to her watching. “W-what are you doing?!?!?” Charlotte stuttered. “Just watching you”~ said Zack. Zack then moved up to her and hugged her. Suddenly, Charlotte’s phone rings. “Oh, someone is calling me,” whispered Charlotte.

Charlotte moved to the kitchen counter and took the phone. “Hello?” said Charlotte. “OMG! Jake, I have not seen or talked to you since the end of College. How are you?” exclaimed Charlotte.

“I’m good Charlotte, I’d like to meet up with you, how about we meet near a beach and can play some volleyball?” replied Jake. “Of course, great idea! What time?” replied Charlotte. “Around lunchtime, today?” said Jake. “Sure, also can another person come? His name is Zack,” said Charlotte. “Sure, the more the merrier,” replied Jake. “Who is that guy?” Zack said in a bitter tone. “Oh, someone’s jelly, he’s my friend and we’re going to the beach today, you are coming, so don’t worry,” replied Charlotte. “Good, 'cause wait-we're going to the beach for lunch,” exclaimed Zack. “Yes, we're going to the beach and you’re coming.” Replied Charlotte. “Charlotte, I have a question for you. What’s your favorite childhood song?” questioned Zack. “Um, me? My favorite childhood song is "The Nights sung by my father.” whispered Charlotte.

When it’s lunchtime, they visit Jake. “OMG! Jake, It’s great to see you in person after SO long!” exclaimed Charlotte. “It’s great to see you, Charlotte. “This is my friend, Jake, Zack.” “Hi,” Zack said dryly. “You said you wanted to play volleyball?” questioned Charlotte. “Yes, we haven’t played volleyball in so long since you left the team. Jack misses you. I’ve invited all your past teammates to join us in playing volleyball.” exclaimed Jake. “Omg, I’m so surprised that you could do that?!?!?! Exclaimed Charlotte. “What are you so excited about, Charlotte?” wondered Zack. “I used to be a part of a boy’s volleyball team and we won the Japan national cup,” Charlotte said. “What, really?!?!?” exclaimed Zack. “Yeah, I enjoyed playing volleyball with my team,” whispered Charlotte. “Okay, are you ready to play?” questioned Zack.

“Do you want to join us, Zack?” replied Charlotte. “Sure, I guess,” replied Zack.

When the team arrives. “OMG!?!?! Is that who I think it is? Charlotte!” said Xavier.

“C-charlotte?” stuttered Tyler. “TYLER?!?!?!” exclaimed Charlotte. “Let’s just play volleyball.” bubbled Charlotte. They play Volleyball and when they finish they eat lunch. “Mhh, that sushi was SO good!” “Agreed.” Said Zack and her volleyball team/friends. “Well, goodbye it was fun catching up with you guys!”

exclaimed Charlotte. “Bye, Charlotte, Bye, Zack.” Said Charlotte’s volleyball teammates.

When they return to Zack’s house. “I’m going to bed, goodnight, Zack,” whispered Charlotte. “Why are you going to bed so early?” It’s only 9:00 pm.” said Zack. “Well, I’m tired, Zack.” horsed Charlotte. “Okay, then let’s go to bed together.”~ whispered Zack. “Um, no goodnight,” said Charlotte. “Okay then,” said Zack. Charlotte then goes to bed and falls asleep. Zack then goes to cuddle her while she’s asleep. Then Charlotte wakes up and goes to the bathroom.

When she wakes up she gets up. She then changes and goes downstairs. “I see you're awake,” said Zack. “Yeah, good morning, how long are you going to keep me here, you’re a boring person to live with,” whispered Charlotte. “Excuse me?!?!?!” exclaimed Zack. “No offense,” whispered Charlotte. “Hmm, if you really want to talk to me like that, then I guess you’ll be fine staying here FOREVER!” bellowed Zack. “Whatever. Like I care.” horsed Charlotte. (CRINGE) Zack then moved toward Charlotte and kissed her on the neck. (END OF CRINGE) “Stop, what are you doing?” exclaimed Charlotte. “Nothing, it’s not affecting you, right?” questioned Zack. “Yes, it’s affecting me,” whispered Charlotte. (CRINGE) Zack then picked up Charlotte and took her to his bedroom. Charlotte then screams. “W-what are you doing! Put me down, Zack, it’s not funny!” exclaimed Charlotte. Zack then continues to kiss her and Charlotte is speechless. “You’re so annoying!” exclaimed Charlotte. “You’re so funny, Cutie,” whispered Zack in her ear. “Stop with the names!” exclaimed Charlotte. Then Zack kisses her neck and then Charlotte pushes him away. “S-s-stop it.” stuttered Charlotte. “Okay then, sweetheart,” Zack said one last kiss. (END OF CRINGE) “Fine, then no more,” whispered Charlotte. Let’s just go eat breakfast.” said Charlotte. “Okay then,” whispered Zack. “Where do you want to eat?” questioned Zack. “You can choose,” said Charlotte. “Okay then let’s go eat at home, I’ll make the meal.” “Okay, I didn’t know you could cook,” smirked Charlotte.

After they eat. “Can I know more about you, Charlotte,” questioned Zack. “Um, okay. What do you want to know about me?” said Charlotte. “What’s your childhood like,” said Zack. “I didn’t have the childhood I wanted..”

whispered Charlotte. "I grew up in Italy and moved when I was four. After my father died when I was 9 years old, I lived with my entitled mother and sister until I turned 16 years old. I graduated and went to live with my grandmother, but she was not available to live with me. I went back to my mother and sister and lived there until I turned 20 years old. My mother would always abuse me and hated my gut. My sister was not that bad, but she also hated me. Also, she only loved my father 'cause he was rich." whispered Charlotte. "I'm so sorry about that, Charlotte…" said Zack. "It's okay, I'm living a better life, I haven't visited my mother and sister in 11 years. It's better that way." horsed Charlotte. "Agreed," said Zack. "Well, I'm going to go upstairs and lay in bed." "Okay, then." Suddenly Charlotte's phone begins to ring. "Oh that has to be my team, I can't be in this wretched place anymore." Said Charlotte.

Charlotte runs to her phone. "Hello?" Charlotte said in a fast voice. "Boss. Were almost there just waiting for another day and a half or two," exclaimed Jane. "No, I can't wait another day or two!" Get me out NOW!" Snapped Charlotte. "I'm sorry boss, I know you don't like waiting, but we can't!" flustered Jane. "Okay I'm sorry, I'm just so stressed 'cause you know, Zack kidnapped me!" Exclaimed Charlotte. "Who are you talking to, Charlotte?" questioned Zack. "U-umm, m-my c-cousins!" stuttered Charlotte. "Why are you stuttering?" said Zack. "Because I'm "SO" nervous to talk to my cousins, I have not met them in "SO" long." choked Charlotte. Suddenly Charlotte has a hard time breathing. "Z-z-z-ack get me my purse u---u-up stair--s-s-s." "What's wrong, stop joking, Charlotte," said Zak. "I'm not-J--j-j-ok--ing--g-e-t-t- it!" rasped Charlotte. "OMG! Charlotte!" screeched Zack. Runs upstairs and gets her purse. "G--- get the blue--po--uch." rasped Charlotte. Get's the blue pouch and sees a needle. "Pu--put the needle in my leg!" exclaimed Charlotte. Puts the needle in and Charlotte begins breathing normally. "Uhhhh." Charlotte panting."Are you okay, why could you not breathe?" questioned Zack. "I had a panic attack. I can't breathe well when I get a panic attack," whispered Charlotte. "Omg, you had a panic attack!?!?!?" exclaimed Zack. "Yes, If I get too stressed about a certain thing it leads to a panic attack." horsed Charlotte. "Are you okay

right now, Charlotte?" "Yes, thank you for that," whispered Charlotte. Charlotte then walks to the couch and sits down with a heavy sigh. "UGH! Can't you just let me GO!" Snapped Charlotte. "I can't like I said, if you tell me where your team is then only can I let you go.." whispered Zack. "You-ugh, this is so DUMB!" muttered Charlotte. "If you tell me where your team is I can let you go," told Zack. "Oh, you want to know where my team is!?!?!? I'll tell SOMEWHERE!" screeched Charlotte. "Wait, you're telling me, you, their boss, Don't even know where her team is!?!??!" laughed Zack. "It's not FUNNY, Zack!" sighed Charlotte. "Oops, sorry," said Zack. "Ugh, whatever. I'm going to bed. DON'T ASK WHY, YOU KNOW THE ANSWER." snapped Charlotte. "Alright, bye Charlotte," whispered Zack. "Goodbye, Zack," muttered Charlotte.

Charlotte then falls asleep and 4 hours later. *YAWN* "What's that smell…" muttered Charlotte. Charlotte then gets out of bed and goes downstairs. "I see you're awake, do you want dinner, Charlotte?" questioned Zack. "Sure, I'm hungry anyway," whispered Charlotte.

After they eat dinner. Charlotte returns to bed and goes back to sleep.

In the morning, "Charlotte woke up, I have a surprise for you~" Zack whispered in her ear. "What is it?" wondered Charlotte. "Come downstairs and I'll tell you," said Zack. Both go downstairs and Zack takes out flowers and a teddy bear. "Charlotte, I like you, will you marry me?" horsed Zack. "HAHAHA!, you must be joking, Zack. NO is my answer!" Snapped Charlotte. "B-but why, Charlotte?" said Zack. "First, I don't like you back, second, we're both mafia leaders, third, it will not go well. We don't have a good relationship from the start anyway." Snapped Charlotte. "Why Charlotte, I thought you liked me..." Zack's voice trailed off. "No, I don't like you. I had to act along, Okay, I'll admit you are not a bad person. But I never liked you in the first place." whispered Charlotte. "Wait, you're telling me that you never liked me, Charlotte," whispered Zack. "Yes, Zack," replied Charlotte. Charlotte then leaves the room and goes to the front door. "Goodbye, Zack." horsed Charlotte. "C-charlotte, please don't leave me, I like you!" choked Zack. Tiffany then went to go back to her team "Good to have you back,

boss." said Jane. "Hi, Jane," whispered Charlotte. "Everything okay, girl?" wondered Jane. "Yeah," replied Charlotte.

6 months later. "Boss is more cranky than usual.." choked Jordan. "JORDAN!" Screeched Zack. "Y-yes, boss," replied Jordan. "Find me, Charlotte." snapped Zack. "I can't like I said, she's off the grid, we can't find her anywhere," whispered Jordan. "UGH! Where could she be? Wait, she may be in Italy. Jordan, check Italy." "On it boss, I found her in her childhood home in Italy," exclaimed Jordan. "Where is her childhood home located?" questioned Zack. "It's located in La Sorgente, Italy," replied Jordan. "Book me a plane to Italy!" Exclaimed Zack. "Yes, sir. I've booked you a plane."

When Zack arrives in Italy, he goes to La Sorgente Charlotte's childhood home. Zack then rings the doorbell. "Whoever you are, I'm not available to be seen right now." Snapped Charlotte. Zack then looks into Charlotte's eyes. "Zack!?!?!?" exclaimed Charlotte. "What are you doing here?" wondered Charlotte. "I came to apologize, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have kidnapped you. Please forgive me." whispered Zack. "You came here, to Italy, No I don't forgive you. Just to say your stupid apology!!??!" snapped Charlotte. "No leave and don't come back." Snarled Charlotte. "Please, Charlotte, why won't you forgive me!" exclaimed Zack. "Cause you're too dumb to understand why I will never forgive you. LEAVE BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE FOR TRESPASSING! You didn't even call me or tell me beforehand you were coming to visit." snarled Charlotte. "P-okay, I'll leave. Sorry," whispered Zack. "Actually, do you want to have a little chat?" mumbled Charlotte. "W-sure I guess," whispered Zack. "Sorry, I'm just in a bad mood. You didn't even call me, you just rang my doorbell. You are kinda trespassing." whispered Charlotte. "My apologies, I should have called beforehand to let you know I'll come here," replied Zack. "Why did you propose? I thought you already knew I don't like you," said Charlotte. "I can't deny the feelings I have for you, Charlotte I like you. It was heartbreaking that you didn't like me back." cried Zack. "I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to hurt your feelings. I just don't like you," replied Charlotte. "I understand you don't like me. I'll take my leave then," replied Zack. "Wait, before you leave. I have a present for you to apologize for being mean to you," said Charlotte. "Thank you, Charlotte." smiled Zack.

"Also, you're welcome to come back and visit. Remember to contact me before you leave to visit me." Charlotte smiled. "I will, thank you for understanding why I like you," replied Zack. "I like you too, idiot." Charlotte rolls her eyes and smiles.

Zack returns to his base camp. "Boss, how did your chat go with Charlotte? What did she tell you?" said Ron. "It went well, Ron. She apologized and forgave me," replied Zack. "Good, we were worried about you, boss," said Henry. Later in the night, Charlotte gets a text from Zack.

To: Charlotte
From: Zack
Date:5/29/2023

Dear Charlotte,
Goodnight, I'll text with you more later though. Sweet dreams, love~

From, Zack

Reply: To: Zack
From: Charlotte
Date:5/29/2023

Dear Zack,
Goodnight to you.

From, Charlotte

When Zack wakes up in the morning. "Hey boss, how are you?" bubbled Jack. "I'm good, Jack. How about you?" replied Zack. "I'm good," replied Zack. "I'm going back to meet Charlotte," said Zack. "Are you that obsessed with her?" said Ron. "Yes, ever since I met her. Her aura is mysterious." smiled Zack. "Agreed, she's one mysterious girl," whispered Ron.

Zack then returns to her house. "Charlotte, it's me, Zack. Can we talk?" questioned Zack. "Sure," replied Charlotte. "This is my childhood home."

smiled Charlotte. "It's beautiful," replied Zack. Zack then sees a teddy bear near the counter in her bedroom and is about to touch it. "Wait, don't touch that." Snapped Charlotte. "Sorry," replied Zack. "What do we need to talk about?" questioned Charlotte. "I want to start over on the proposal. Charlotte, will you marry me?" said Zack. "Um no. Just kidding, YES!" exclaimed Charlotte.

They continued to date and 6 months later Charlotte and have 2 boys. "That's how we met each other kiddos." chuckled Zack.

"But Dad and Mom, how are you both going to fit that in our story? We're not going to tell that LONG story of how you met," said Xavier. "Agreed, so long of a story to tell on how you guys met," replied Travis. "Alright it's time for bed, boys," said Charlotte. "Okay, Mom!" exclaimed Travis and Xavier. "Goodnight Mom and Dad!" exclaimed Xavier. "Goodnight, sweethearts," replied Charlotte. "Love," said Zack. "Yes?" replied Charlotte. "You promised me kisses after we sent the boys to bed," said Zack. "Well-um, I changed my mind. You can get them tomorrow." laughed Charlotte. "No, you promised me that I'd get kisses tonight," said Zack. "Ugh, fine. If I don't you will be complaining all night." sighed Charlotte. Charlotte then kisses him on the forehead. "There you got your kisses, let's go to bed." horsed Charlotte. "That's so little! I thought you would kiss me more," complained Zack. "Then why don't you start it then!?!?!" exclaimed Charlotte. (CRINGE) "Alright, you asked for it."~ smirked Zack. Zack then moves up to Charlotte and kisses her on the mouth. "Okay, enough I can't breathe!" exclaimed Charlotte. "No, I'm not done, love."~ smirked Zack. "Ugh," muttered Charlotte. (END OF CRINGE) 10 minutes later. "Okay, no more," told Charlotte. "Fine, but you're getting double the kisses and hugs tomorrow to make it up for tonight," whispered Zack. "Fine, whatever," replied Charlotte. "Goodnight, love," said Zack. "Goodnight," replied Charlotte.

THE END!